

# Social-Personal



## METHODIST CHURCH.

At the Christmas services of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which will be held Monday evening, the children will bring gifts to be distributed to those in town who will get none. The children of the church and Sabbath school will receive presents and candies. A special program has been arranged for the occasion. The decorating of the church will be in charge of the Epworth League.

## NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION

Invitations will soon be out for the New Year's reception under the auspices of the Woman's Club.

## MASONIC BANQUET.

By the invitation of Perfect Ashlar Lodge, all the other Masonic bodies will participate with them in a banquet to be held Wednesday evening in honor of that noted Christian patron of Masonry, St. John the Evangelist.

The Masonic bodies of Bisbee comprise the following: Perfect Ashlar Lodge; Landmark Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Bisbee Commandery of the Knights Templar, and eParl Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star.

## MAGAZINE CLUB.

The Lowell Magazine Club met at the home of Mrs. Lucas on Thursday evening to sew candy bags for the Chapel Christmas exercises held last evening.

The magazines ordered by this club have not arrived yet, so the members spend their time in doing what their hands find to do.

## EPWORTH LEAGUE SOCIAL.

The social announced for last evening by the young people of the Methodist church was postponed, and will be united with the Christmas festivities on Monday evening.

## RICHARD III.

At the next Shakespeare class, which will be held one week from next Friday, Mrs. Buxton will read a synopsis of Richard III as far as the class has studied.

Mrs. Dr. Caven will read a paper showing the difference between the history of the times of Richard III as they really were, and the history as Shakespeare made it out to be.

At this meeting the decision will be made as to what book will be studied next. Members are earnestly requested to be present, and other who wish to join.

## BAPTIST CHURCH.

The children of the Baptist Church met at Pythian Castle Saturday afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock, to enjoy their Christmas entertainment. Since they are the first of the Sabbath school to enjoy their entertainment they were the envy of many boys and girls as they came away with their arms full of toys and candies.

## CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The teachers of the Christian Church have been drilling the young people for some time in preparation for their entertainment, to be held in Library Hall. Their tree will be placed in the middle of the room, around which they will gather and enjoy the distribution of presents in the good old way we love so well.

## LULLABYS, ILLINOIS AND AULD LANG SYNE.

The Glee Club of the High School class rendered some enjoyable musical selections at the banquet Friday evening. The "Lullaby," composed by Pro. Krimbill, was exceptionally good.

Oratory, music, both vocal and instrumental, conversation, the daintily prepared feast, and the dancing in the upper hall, furnished a most delightful evening to the many friends of the High School pupils. After the toasts had been given, Prof. Krimbill favored those present with the song, "Illinois." At the invitation of the Professor the "Illinoisans" gathered at the end of the banquet hall, where they sang "Auld Lang Syne."

## MERRY CHRISTMAS.

The Anona Club will present somebody with a handsome gift on Christmas day, or some time soon. We are not permitted to tell, but we know it will be a lucky day for the one who receives it.

## CHRISTMAS SERVICES IN THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

At 11 a. m. there will be a sermon in

keeping with the Christmas season. Special music has been prepared by the choir. At 7:30 p. m. the Sunday school will hold its Christmas service. An offering for the foreign mission work of the Presbyterian church will be made at the evening services.

## BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES.

Today at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. you will meet pastor and people at Pythian Hall. An old time welcome. C. C. YOUNG, Pastor.

## "PAPA JOHN."

### A Christmas Story.

Children as a rule love to hear a story if it is told well and turns out all right.

My children have listened to this one many, many times as we sat together in the evening and watched the flickering of the firelight before bed-time.

This is the sweetest of all times to the mother and child—when questions are asked and little confidences exchanged.

Too quickly such days are over, the children are gone and mother is left to sit alone by the dying embers and sometimes long after.

This story is not a true one in whole, but no doubt such sorrows have been experienced in the lives of children and too often a father is left without those on whom he would bestow his fondest affections.

Once on a time a man sat with his grey head bowed on his hand. His very attitude was that of despair. All around him were the comforts and luxuries desired by many, but to this lone man all outward things had lost their charm.

Just a year ago his wife sat by his side and his little son sat on his knee listening to the Christmas story loved so by the whole world.

After the little fellow had hung up his stockings and cautiously peeped up the chimney wondering how Santa Claus could get down, then Papa carried him in his nightgown to bed where Mamma tucked the covers snugly around him. "Now I lay me" was quietly said and Johnnie was soon fast asleep.

All these memories came rushing back to him. Lonely and broken-hearted, what was there left in life for him. Then another memory seemed to be almost whispered to him. "The poor boy have with you always," his little boy had learned to say it one day. "The poor, who are the poor, I wonder, if there are any near here?"

Rising quickly he went to the window looking up and down the street. Nothing but the beautiful residences met his eyes in every direction. He called to one of his servants asking him if he knew where any poor people lived. "Yes, sub, ovah on James street, sub, they is some poah people and on Jones street, sub, they is some moah, sub."

"Thank you, Tom," said he. "order my cutter at once and have plenty of blankets and robes and put something hot in the bottom to keep the feet warm."

Three little children, Josephine, Charlie and Teddy stood by the rag-stuffed window peering out into the snow-drifted street. Their faces were pinched and blue with hunger and cold.

"I wish Mamma would come back. I am so cold and hungry," said Teddy. "Don't cry, dear," said the sister as she tried to wrap her ragged dress round the shivering boy. "Mamma said, before she went away that God would take care of us. It seems a long time but Mamma always told the truth. Let us eat our piece of bread and go to bed. Tomorrow is Christmas, perhaps Santa Claus will bring us something nice."

The bread was soon eaten, then they crawled into their bed pulling the only blanket over them. God and the Angels must have heard

"Now I lay me down to sleep; I pray the Lord my soul to keep. If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take."

"Josie, we forgot to hang up our stockings. If Santa Claus should come he might be disappointed. Please let us hang them up."

Off came the stockings from the cold feet, and Charlie offered to hang them up while Josie kept the bed warm for him. Children and a good conscience can sleep anywhere and at any time.

"Wake up, Josie; let us see if Santa Claus came while we were asleep." Quickly the children ran to their stockings. So limp and empty they were.

"I guess he thought they were old rags," ventured Charlie. Just then a jingling of sleigh bells was heard near the house. They rushed to the window, but the sleigh had turned the corner and was out of sight.

Silently they stood watching the people as they passed to and fro. Many were carrying bundles, and others beautiful branches of evergreen and holly.

How happy everything seemed on the outside. "I guess God and Santa Claus forgot all about us," said Charlie.

"There's lots of time yet before Christmas is gone," said Josie. Let us sweep and straighten up things the best we can. Somebody might come."

kindling and made a little fire. Josie tidied the bed, washed and combed the boys and then herself, for their mother had taught them to be clean, though poor. Then they returned to the window to watch—for what? Suddenly, a man, driving a beautiful black horse, came dashing around the corner and stopped directly in front of the hole in the fence, which at one time held a gate. He was as covered with his furry coat that he looked like a big bear. Out he jumped, and in a twinkling was standing at the door. He knocked several times before the children had courage enough to open the door. Finally, Teddy said: "I'm not afraid," and slowly opened the door enough to peek out at the man.

"Merry Christmas," the voice called, "will you come and take a ride with me? I saw you looking out the window, and I thought that I would enjoy having you with me for awhile in my new sleigh."

Gradually the door was opened until the man stood within. Only a glance was necessary for him to understand it all.

"Where is your mother?" he said, addressing Josie. Mother died a month ago of pneumonia, and we are left alone. Charlie sells a few papers every day, which buys us bread."

"Put on your things, come with me and we will have a jolly good time, for this is a day to be cheerful—Christmas Day."

"We haven't anything else to put on," spoke up Teddy.

The eyes of the stranger turned to the ragged stockings hanging on the wall, which the children had forgotten. He remembered the little stockings hung up in his own home a few years ago. That was all a dream and gone forever. But was not this an opportunity for honoring the memory of his loved ones?

Stepping down he placed his strong arms lovingly around the shivering form of Teddy. "Would you not like a Christmas tree and a bag of candy?"

Teddy told him how they thought Santa or God would put something in their stockings, but I guess it was too dark and cold for him to find his way."

"Come with me, children; we will have a sleigh ride. I have ever so many warm robes in my sleigh. You can wrap up in them, and we will have a fine time together."

After carefully shutting the door of the only place they could call home, he tucked them in snugly, putting their feet in the warmth of the bottom of the sleigh. He put Teddy next to himself, and away they sped over the beautiful snow, out through the deserted streets, into the country, where the trees were clothed in snow, looking as though some one had torn off long strips from cotton and laid them on the bare branches.

Soon the wonderful stranger was whirling them along past beautiful houses into the busy city streets, where some of the buildings tried to reach the skies. Suddenly they stopped before one of the large stores. One window was magnificently decorated with holly and evergreen. In the center stood Santa Claus with his reindeer. In the other window was a tree so loaded with toys and candies that the limbs seemed to bend under their weight.

"Now, children, I have sent word to the owner of this store to meet me here today. He has come, and I want you to go in and see all the beautiful things."

"Is this a dream we are having, or can it be true?" thought Josie to herself. She gave her arm a little squeeze to make sure.

"Now, Mr. Scott," said the friend. "I want you first to take these children to the clothing department, dress them in everything they need from caps to shoes; the best you have. In the meantime, I have some important business which needs my attention."

Mr. Scott gave directions to a young lady assistant who took them in charge. The children were too amazed to express themselves, except with catches of the breath as a new garment was displayed or giving an admiring glance as each one became transformed from the forsaken, friendless waif to the well appearing child of the rich. Soon the generous stranger returned. After satisfying himself that all were comfortably dressed they went back to the sleigh, and were soon speeding again over the crispy surface. Before you could count three hundred they had stopped before one of the residences seen in the afternoon.

Before alighting from the sleigh the door of the house was thrown open, where they were at once admitted into the grandest place they had ever imagined. Taking the hand of Teddy, he led them into the living room, where in an immense fireplace a fire was burning so brightly that the children's eyes were dazzled, accustomed as they were to burning one stick at a time.

"Now, dear children, I want you to sit here until you are comfortably warmed, and then we will have something to eat, for I am as hungry as a bear, and I know you must be, too."

Hungry! How long had it been since they had eaten anything except bread? While they sat and warmed he told them of his little boy he loved so much, and how lonely he was all the time without him.

Teddy had climbed up on the gentleman's knee; Charlie stood leaning against his shoulder, while Josephine, older and more timid, had drawn her chair closer to hear every word. He told them how the shepherds, on a starry night, had seen and heard the white-robed angels singing: "Glory to God, and Peace on earth; good will to men," and how they saw the star in the East.

He told them of the tiny babe born in Bethlehem, and of the wise men who came and brought him costly presents.

Said little Teddy: "Is that why people give presents now at Christmas time to each other?"

"Yes, darling boy, and also because God sent Jesus as a gift to us. And since He gave so much to us, we ought to give to others. And not always to those who have plenty, but to the ones who do not have very much."

"Is that why you are so kind to us?" asked Charlie.

"I am kind to you for many reasons. When Jesus grew up to be a man He said: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto Me.' And another reason, it is lonely to have so much all by one's self. And I find that the more I give the more I have to give. But we will go to dinner now, since we have another engagement after this. Let us bow our heads and thank the Giver of all these good things."

"Well," said Charlie, "I guess we are thankfuler than you are, 'cause we don't have this much to eat very often."

How they did enjoy that dinner. Teddy declared that the turkey was as big as an eagle.

When the ice cream was served, Charlie said he thought he never wanted to see anything cold again, but that it tasted good when you were warm outside. When the dinner was over their friend announced that some other children were coming to spend the evening with them. "They are coming now, for I hear the bells."

Sure enough, there they were, fifteen or twenty of them, not well dressed children from the homes of his neighbors, but from the homes of those not so fortunate.

After their wraps had been removed a door rolled back, and such a sight as they beheld! A tree glistening with myriads of tiny electric lights, and sparkling with stars and streamers of itself. Pop-corn, too, was draped everywhere on the tree and in the room. On the very tip top of the tree an angel stood with wide-spreading wings. In her hand was a golden staff with a star on the end. A golden crown was on her forehead, and in her other hand a motto which read: "There's a crown for little children above the bright, blue sky."

Such toys as were hanging on that tree, and spread out all over the floor around it! Dolls hung from every limb, wagons, horses, tops, dishes, drums, candy, nuts—everything was there to bring happiness to the dear children, who stood like statues gazing up at the glittering sight. While they stood thus, a door opened suddenly, and in came the jolliest looking Santa Claus you ever saw. Some of the tiniest tots clung to their sisters with just a feeling of fear for a moment. But as soon as he began to speak, fear vanished at once.

"My dear children," said Santa Claus, "your good friend invited me to come and visit you for just a little while. Then I will take you to your homes in my sleigh, which is standing out by the door. I have brought you each a nice bag to put your candies and toys in, so that there will be no confusion."

Then he began taking off presents, calling each child by name. No face among that jolly party had a happier look than that of the good

friend himself. After the presents had all been distributed and admired, Old Santa proposed three cheers for their host, which were given with a will.

Then they hurriedly put on their wraps, tumbled into the sleigh, and were off to their homes. After the guests had departed, Josephine said: "I think we had better go home now, for it is getting quite late. We have enjoyed ourselves very much, and will never forget your kindness and the happy Christmas day we have spent with you."

Charlie quickly spoke up: "We are coming back some time to see you, because you have been awfully good to us."

Little Teddy said, thoughtfully: "I wish we could stay here all the time. The fire feels so good, and there are lots of things to eat, and I like you, too. Mamma was kind to us when she was home, but people aren't kind any more. When Charlie tries to sell his papers the big boys get ahead of him, and won't let him sell any. Then we have just a piece of bread to eat. It tastes dry when you're hungry, and sometimes my throat chokes so it won't go down easy. It didn't choke today when we were eating, 'cause—'cause—'cause! It didn't!" A sob shook the little fellow until he could not say more.

"Darling children, do you think I would send you back to that cold, cheerless place, when God has given me this home and has sent you to me to enjoy it?"

He took the little fellow to his arms again, telling them how his heart was aching for somebody to love. If you will stay with me you shall have home, friends, love, education, and all your needs supplied.

"Call me Papa John, and together we will be a happy family, and give happiness to each other."

That was years ago. Papa John and the children lived in that same beautiful home for many years, but every Christmas day they invited as many as the room would accommodate to enjoy the Christmas pleasures together.

No doubt if this were a true story you might find somebody who knew "Papa John" and his children three, Josie, Charlie and little Teddy.

MRS. H. M. SHIELDS.

## S. D. BASSFORD

### CONTRACTOR - BUILDER

Bisbee, Arizona

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO JOB WORK. Plans and specifications furnished. Opposite Shattuck Lumber Yard, 11 Brewery Gulch, Phone 264; P.O. Box 420.

General Blacksmithing

Horse shoeing, Engine and Boiler Repairing, Well Drilling, Tools, Cars, Cages, Miners' Tools of all kinds.

LANGFORD'S SHOP

Naco Road Lowell.

INTERNATIONAL UNDER-TAKING PARLORS.

Embalming a Specialty.

Robert Hennessey, Manager.

Phone 15.

JAMES S. FIELDER, Attorney-at-Law.

Practice in the Courts of Eastern Arizona Western Texas and New Mexico.

DR. F. J. HARVEY, Dental Surgeon.

CENTRAL HOUSE, MAIN ST. Phone 149.

ROUSE & ROUSE, Attorneys at Law.

Tucson, Arizona.

Corporation and mining business solicited. Practice in all courts.

Owen T. Rouse, C. O. Rouse, Ex-Judge Supreme Court.

Dr. W. P. SIMS, DENTIST.

Over Bank of Bisbee. Telephone 253.

F. J. HART M. D., Physicians and Surgeons.

Central House Main St. Phone 149.

SUTTER & SHELLEY, Attorneys at Law.

Schmidt-Shattuck Bldg., Bisbee, Arizona.

DRS. HANKIN & BROWN, DENTISTS.

Rooms 2, 3, and 4 over Post office. Phone 68.

HEREFORD & HAZARD, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

TUCSON, ARIZONA. Agents for Land Script.

F. E. Hereford & E. E. Hazard.

O. K. LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES. FLETCHER & WOOD, PROPS. DEP. DEPOT. PHONE 15. BISBEE ARIZONA.

Special Holiday Stock of Cut Glassware, Perfumery Toilet Sets.

CUT GLASS—Water Sets, Tumblers, Bowls, Cake Dishes, Water bottles, Salts and Peppers, Cream and Sugar Sets, Celery Trays, Bon Bon Dishes, Finger Bowls, etc.

PERFUMES—A complete line of the tried and popular L'azelles of New York. A full assortment at all prices, from dainty samples to handsome cut glass bottles in fancy plush and silk packages.

EBONY AND STERLING MOUNTED GOODS—Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets, Travelling Sets, Children's Sets, Smokers' Sets, Military Sets, Brushes and Mirrors.

Call and inspect our stock. Prices right.

HUNTER'S DRUG STORE, Opposite Post Office. NOW IS THE TIME.

"If you get it at Hunter's it's good."

4 Per Cent 4 INTEREST ON DEPOSITS 4 Per Cent 4 Paid by the RIO GRANDE VALLEY BANK and TRUST COMPANY.

El Paso, Texas. CAPITAL \$100,000.00.

W. W. TURNER, Pres. S. T. TURNER, Vice-Prest. W. E. COOLEY, Secy. & Mgr. W. E. ARNOLD, Asst. Secy.

Your Business is Respectfully Solicited.

Directors: W. W. Turner, U. S. Stewart, T. M. Wingo, Geo. D. Flory, A. Krakauer, Hy. Pfaff, S. T. Turner, Z. T. White, Richard Caples, W. Cooley, E. Kohlberg.

PALACE LIVERY AND UNDERTAKING COMPANY. BOWEN & HUBBARD.

Good Rigs and Careful Drivers. Special Attention to Boarding Horse Undertaking PARLORS IN CONNECTION.

Upper Main Street. Bisbee, Arizona.